

Read Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1371 [Eleven Jewell]

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Hylda froze when she heard the housekeeper's words. "Wh- What did you just say?" she asked anxiously.

The housekeeper, who did not reside in Hylda's place, had to return home late at night. She was concerned about the killer on the loose since the area where the suitcase murder had occurred happened to be very close to her residence. Though she pretended to be brave, her fears were genuine.

Over the past few days, the housekeeper had been closely following various sources for updates on the case. She hoped more than anyone that the police would apprehend the killer soon so she could feel safe during her daily commutes.

Early that morning, the housekeeper read a message in one of her group chats about how the police had sealed off a section of Cornelia Avenue. It seemed they had found crucial evidence related to the suitcase murder case. Some rumors suggested it was the victim's phone, while others claimed it was the murder weapon.

Hylda's face turned even paler when she heard the mention of Cornelia Avenue. After killing him, she dismantled Walter's phone and tore up his wallet. Then, she disposed of them separately in several trash bins in the area.

Cornelia Avenue was dozens of miles from where she had disposed of the body. She deliberately kept these two locations far apart to avoid potential issues. However, the police still managed to find the items.

Hylda was alarmed by the unexpected efficiency of the authorities. They were working much faster than they had in the case of Raine's car accident.

Hylda's scalp tightened, and her face lost all color. She was overwhelmed with anxiety, thinking about how the police could have traced the man's belongings.

Hylda did not know Walter's phone password and was unsure if it contained any evidence. So, she smashed the phone to the point where it couldn't be

turned on before disposing of it. At the same time, there was nothing incriminating in Walter's wallet besides his ID and various cards. She had cleaned everything meticulously and ensured no fingerprints would be left behind. 'The police shouldn't be able to trace those things back to me,' she thought.

Hylda kept telling herself to remain calm. She knew she could not stay in Rivera any longer, regardless of whether the police could trace her or not. 'Living a fancy life as Mrs. Jewell means nothing anymore now. My top priority is to take all my money and disappear.'

Hylda picked up her phone and called Albert abruptly. "Give me fifty million dollars, and let's get a divorce," She said firmly.

Albert was bewildered. "What's gotten into you?"

Hylda had no patience to indulge him or his sweet talk as she used to. Instead, she got straight to the point, "That

woman's belly is getting bigger every day. Don't pretend you don't want to marry her just so your son wouldn't be seen as a bastard. Plus, there's no chance you haven't thought about divorcing me."

Albert remained silent. Hylda knew him all too well. His willingness to commit to a marriage had never been about cherishing the other person; it had always been for the sake of his son. Just as he had tied the knot with her for Hugo's sake, he would now leave her and marry Xenia for the same reason.

Read Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1372 [Eleven Jewell]

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Hylda's face turned sour. "Haven't I been by your side, working hard and contributing to our family all these years, Albert? Didn't I have Ian assist you behind the scenes when you took on the Northon project? Thanks to me, you nearly earned a hundred million dollars from your shares in Semiconductor Technology. I didn't even ask for an equal share of our assets. I'm only asking for fifty million dollars from you. Is that too much?"

“You invested eight million dollars in Semiconductor Technology, and Ian lent you another million. It’s been over half a year, and we still haven’t seen any returns. Shouldn’t you be repaying the capital?”

Semiconductor Technology was a sore topic for Albert. His face turned ugly the moment she mentioned it. “You sure have the nerve to talk, huh? Do you know how much effort and money I invested when Ian got involved with the Moore family? Despite not gaining any benefits when he married Irene, I never asked him for anything!

“And you! Don’t forget the food and drinks for your social gatherings with those wealthy wives. The clothes and accessories you wore were bought with my money. You never earned a single cent. Yet you’re asking me for money now? I didn’t even question you about the guy you’ve been cheating on me with! You should thank me for not leaving you with nothing!” Albert continued.

Hylde looked furious. “Thank you? Sure, you supported me financially, but we both know the money came from the company that you did not work for. I was the one who was scheming and strategizing behind the scenes, enabling you to take advantage of the Kane family. Do you think you could have earned so much profit on your own?

“Wake the fuck up. Do you know why Rainee wanted to divorce you and kick you out of the company back then? It was because she knew you were worthless! I can’t believe you think that you’re somebody just because you have a little money. You brought in your poor-ass relatives into the company, yet none of them have any skills. Did you really expect those losers to help your business? Nobody would even know who you are if Stella had not married Keegan. Do you think you’re the shit just because people call you Mr. Jewell?”

Hylde had spent over twenty years with Albert and knew his character well. In the past, she had endured everything to become Mrs. Jewell. But with those illusions shattered, she did not have to act anymore.

‘Albert might be a waste of space in many aspects, but he has an uncanny ability to choose a useful partner. Rainee was a capable woman who led him to where he is today. Yet, this idiot thinks he achieved everything in life on his own. What a joke!’ thought Hylde.

“Shut your mouth, you bitch!” Albert had never been scolded like this before. He could not help but shout in anger, his face unsightly.

However, Hylda was not afraid of him at all. Her voice remained cold as she continued, "You know very well what kind of person you are. Rainee caught you cheating on her and embezzling funds from the company. To avoid going to jail, you cried in front of me and begged me to come up with a plan. But you were just trying to implicate me into getting rid of Rainee. Don't think that you're innocent just because you didn't do the deed. The only reason I did what I did was because I hated Rainee for getting in the way of my life, but what about you? You deliberately sent Walter away and allowed Stella to get in Rainee's car. You wanted both of them dead!

"Now that there's a possibility that Stella and Keegan might reconcile, you're acting like you care for her and want to adopt her. In reality, you killed her mother and tried to get rid of her as well. Do you think Stella would want to be your daughter after she finds out all of this? Dream on!"

Albert was trembling with anger as he continuously muttered the word "bitch".

Hylda had suppressed her feelings for many years. She instantly felt a sense of relief after letting everything out." Fifty million dollars, and not a cent less. You have one day to transfer the money to my account, or I will expose the truth about Rainee's accident to the police. I'm not going to let you off the hook!"

As soon as Albert heard that she was threatening to expose the incident, he panicked and tried to ease histone. "Hylda, let's talk this out. There's no need to go to the authorities. I swear I never intended to divorce you. I only wanted the child..." "You can stop with the act.

Read Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1373 [Eleven Jewell]

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Hylda cut Albert off abruptly and said, "Don't you think it's disgusting to say all these things now? Whether you choose to marry her or not is your business. I've already decided on the divorce and made myself clear about the money. I'm giving you one day to transfer it to my account, and that's that."

Without waiting for Albert to respond, Hylda ended the call.

Meanwhile, Albert was so furious he wanted to throw his phone against the wall. Xenia, who was visibly pregnant, emerged from the bedroom and went up behind him. Seeing Albert in distress, she asked, "Is everything alright, Mr. Jewell?"

Albert quickly regained his composure and assisted her in sitting down. "Didn't you say you were unwell? Why are you up?"

"I woke up and didn't see you in the room. I got a bit scared, so I thought I'd come out and check," Xenia said softly.

Then, she continued, "Who did you talk to on the phone? Why do you look so angry?"

Albert did not want to delve into the issue, so he said, "Oh, it's just someone from work."

Xenia took the hint and said, "I've been having nightmares these past few days after watching the news. It terrifies me even more when I don't see you in bed with me."

Albert handed her an apple and asked, "What news?"

"Haven't you heard? There's been a murder case in Rivera. They found a suitcase by the seaside with a body inside."

Albert was not particularly interested in this matter and chuckled, "You're scared from just listening to a news report like that?" He then pinched Xenia's face, which resembled Rainee, and continued, "What are we to do if our son turns out to be a scaredy cat like you?"

Xenia tried to suppress her disgust and nestled in his embrace. "It's not just a news report. Someone posted photos of the body online. It was horrifying. The person looked emaciated. I got curious and decided to take a closer look. Who knew that the image would be etched on my mind... I can see Walter's lifeless form whenever I close my eyes."

Albert was taken aback. "Walter?"

"Yeah. That's the deceased's name. I saw someone in the comment section digging up information on him. His full name is Walter Ramsey, and he was a

terminal cancer patient. Who could be so heartless as to harm an extremely ill person like this?" Xenia asked.

Albert's expression became serious. "Where did you see this news?" He asked in a low voice.

"It's all over the internet. It's been spreading like wildfire these past few days. Let me search it up for you." Xenia quickly found a Facebook post and handed it to Albert. "Here. The official photos of the body seem to have been removed, but this is a picture of him before his death."

Albert's face changed slightly when he saw the photo. "Oh my god. It's Walter. Wait. He's dead? Didn't Hylda just give him five million dollars for his medical treatment? How could he suddenly be dead?"

While Walter's death was undoubtedly good news for Albert, he still found it suspicious. He could not help but consider Hylda's recent unusual behavior. "Could it be that she had a hand in his death? Despite the incident at our wedding, Hylda hadn't shown any inclination toward divorce. She even plotted to get rid of Xenia's child. Why is it that she wants a divorce now?"

Albert and Hylda knew each other well. They could predict each other's moves based on the slightest hint and knew what was going on when something was amiss.

'Something is off about Walter's death. Even if Hylda did not murder him with her own hands, she was definitely involved somehow. What a ruthless woman!' Albert thought. 'I can't believe she would do such a thing and have the audacity to demand fifty million dollars from me. She must be out of her mind!'

Albert pondered the situation and suddenly had an idea.

Read Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1374 [Eleven Jewell]

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The police had discovered new evidence in the murder case.

A homeless woman had found Walter's wallet and called Lena. This woman's son had died on the job, and an autopsy was conducted to investigate the

cause. Lena was the forensic examiner involved in the autopsy at that time. It turned out that the woman's son had died from cardiac arrest during work hours. With this cause of death being overworking, the family was able to claim some compensation. Since Lena had helped them considerably, the woman had kept Lena's phone number in her contacts all this while.

Therefore, when she found the evidence, she reported it to Lena instead of the police. Lena was unsure if the woman's story was true, so she visited the scene to confirm whether the items belonged to Walter. Once it was verified, she immediately contacted her colleagues, and the police arrived promptly to secure the area for evidence collection.

The authorities took Walter's shattered phone to the tech department to recover its data, hoping to find some clues. However, the phone was severely damaged, and data recovery posed a significant challenge. It was also unfortunate that their top tech expert had been temporarily reassigned to another provincial bureau to work on a cross-border fraud case and would not be back for a while.

The other staff in the tech department had limited capabilities, and breaking into the phone's data required an extended period. Lena knew that every second counted, as the longer they took, the more time the perpetrator had to escape. After some contemplation, she decided to seek her husband's help.

Her supervisor initially rejected the idea, as homicide case files were typically kept confidential, and outsiders were not invited to participate in investigations. Lena explained the pros and cons and finally put her career on the line, making it impossible for her supervisor to refuse. He reluctantly agreed, as solving this high-profile murder case would greatly benefit his career. 'Even if something went wrong, Dr. Gray could shoulder the blame,' he thought.

Soon, Carter received a surprising call from Lena, who explained the situation. Even though he preferred not to get involved with law enforcement, he could not bring himself to turn his wife down when she personally called and asked for his help. So, he agreed to assist in the investigation.

When Lena brought him to the tech department, her colleagues were still busy trying to recover data from the damaged phone. Carter watched for a while and asked, "Is this the phone?"

Lena nodded and said, "We need to recover the data inside. Can you do it?"

Carter nodded back. "Yeah, but it'll take some time."

"How long exactly?" Lena asked.

"I'll have to look at the motherboard."

Lena then turned to one of her technical colleagues and said, Mr. Thorne, can you allow him to check the motherboard?"

Benjamin Thorne was a man in his forties with an average build and wore glasses. "You don't look like someone who deals with these things regularly. Do you even know what you're doing?" He sneered.

Carter smiled modestly and said, "I tinker around in my spare time, so I'd say I do have some knowledge of what to do."

Hearing that, Benjamin snorted, "Data recovery isn't as simple as taking things apart and putting them together, kid."

Carter nodded and said. "I know. I'd appreciate your guidance, Mr. Thorne."

Benjamin realized that his words had no impact on Carter. He knew that if he continued to belittle him, it would only make him seem like a bully. So he reluctantly vacated his position while Carter expertly put on a pair of disposable rubber gloves, picked up the necessary tools, and carefully examined the motherboard.

Read Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1375 [Eleven Jewell]

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Carter fiddled with the motherboard for a while and then looked up confidently. 'I believe I can recover this,' he said.

Lena was elated. "How long do you think it will take?"

"About an hour, give or take," Carter replied.

Upon hearing this, Benjamin could not contain his skepticism. "An hour? You're quite confident, aren't you? Even our top tech expert, Mr. Everhart, wouldn't dare claim he can recover data in an hour. You must be joking."

Malcolm Everhart was the renowned tech expert who had been temporarily reassigned to another bureau to aid in a different case.

Benjamin was the second most skilled technician in the department after him. However, with Malcolm overseeing everything, he had limited opportunities to prove himself.

When the murder case came up, Benjamin thought it was finally his moment to shine. But unexpectedly, Lena brought in an outsider, who confidently claimed he could do it in an hour.

‘This young man appears to be inexperienced and naive.

What is he thinking?’ thought Benjamin. As soon as he spoke up, other colleagues joined in, doubting that Carter’s words were just mere boasts.

“An hour? Even the best tech experts in the country wouldn’t dare to make such a claim.”

“Right? He seems ignorant.”

“Where did Dr. Gray find this guy?”

“I think he’s her partner. I saw them hugging at the entrance.”

“I see. This must be some sort of favoritism.”

“Who knew that Dr. Gray was a romantic, huh? She always seems so serious.”

Lena was growing frustrated with all the skepticism. She furrowed her brows and sternly said, “We won’t know what he’s capable of unless we give him a chance, Mr. Thorne. I don’t think it’s fair to judge someone solely based on appearances or qualifications.”

Benjamin maintained his air of superiority. “I understand that you’re eager to solve this case since you’re the one who came upon the evidence, Dr. Gray. But we can’t rush things like this. Bringing in someone who knows nothing about data recovery is just a waste of our time. What if something goes wrong? You’re being selfish, Dr. Gray.”

Lena was about to respond when Carter grabbed her wrist and stopped her. She hesitated and decided to refrain from speaking.

Carter looked at Benjamin indifferently and uttered, "Lena is seeking justice for the deceased. She's not doing this for personal gain. At least she's taking action, unlike some people who cannot perform even the simplest tasks while they use their credentials to intimidate others."

Benjamin was taken aback by Carter's words. He turned red with anger and said, "You sure know how to run your mouth, you arrogant brat! Let's see what you're capable of!"

Carter glanced at him in disdain and said, "Stand aside and watch. Maybe you'll learn something."

The crowd gasped in astonishment. Though Benjamin was not as skilled as Malcolm, he was still a nationally renowned tech expert. For Carter to say those words to him was beyond audacious.

Initially, Lena's colleagues assumed Carter was all talk, especially since he was younger than them. However, their perceptions were soon shattered. Those in the tech field watched in disbelief as Carter began his operation.

Benjamin's expression also changed from contempt to shock when he saw what Carter was doing.

Carter remained composed, his fingers swiftly typing on the keyboard. Everyone was tensely staring at the computer screen while he seemed at ease. After a while, he pressed the final key, and all of Walter's data was spread across the screen.

"Done," he said as the crowd looked at him, stunned.

A few staff members checked the time and found that Carter had taken slightly over half an hour to recover the data, proving that he had been modest about his abilities earlier.